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A
COLLECTION
OF
SACRED HYMNS;
ADAPTED TO THE
FAITH AND VIEWS OF THE CHURCH
OF JESUS CHRIST OF
LATTER DAY SAINTS.

VOREE :
GOSPEL PRESS,

1849.

COLLECTION

STORY OF THE

WITNESS TO THE

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ADVERTISEMENT.

The publication of this little collection of hymns was undertaken solely to meet the immediate and pressing demand for hymn books throughout the church, and under circumstances utterly forbidding the hope that the work would be satisfactory, either to the compiler or the public. The selection of the hymns has been attended to by different individuals for each sheet as it went to press, without any systematic arrangement, and the mechanical work has been done in distinct jobs, over a long period of time, as circumstances would admit. The only apology we offer to the public for thus getting out the work is, the entire want of means to do otherwise. The attempt to raise money by subscription to sustain the work was a failure. It did not realize one-fourth the expense of the paper. We hope, and it is all we can hope in the premises, that this work will answer the present purpose, until time can be had to revise and republish in better style and order a suitable collection for the use of the saints.

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4 Translated by the power of God,
His voice bears record to his word;
Again the angels re-appear,
As witnesses the record bear.

5 Restored the priesthood, long since lost,
In truth and power, as at the first;
Thus men commissioned from on high,
Came forth and did repentance cry.

6 Baptizing those who did believe,
That they the spirit might receive
In fulness, as in days of old,
And have one shepherd and one fold.

III

ADMONITION.

L. M.

1 YE Gentile nations, cease your strife
And listen to the words of life;
Turn from your sins with one accord,
Prepare to meet your coming Lord.

2 Let Judah's remnants far and near
The glorious proclamation hear,

For Israel and the Gentiles too,
The way to Zion shall pursue.

- 3 Their voices and their tongues employ,
In songs of everlasting joy ;
The mountains and the hills rejoice,
Let all creation hear his voice.
- 4 From north to south, from east to west,
In thee all nations shall be blessed ;
When Abram and his seed shall stand
Unnumbered on the promised land.

IV

PRAISE.

L. M.

- 1 From all that dwell below the skies
Let the Creator's praise arise ;
Let the Redeemer's name be sung
Through every land by every tongue.
- 2 Eternal are thy mercies, Lord ;
Eternal truth attends thy word :
Thy praise shall sound from shore to shore,
Till suns shall rise to set no more.

V

ZION.

L. M.

1 ARISE! arise!—with joy survey
 The glory of the latter day :
 Already is the dawn begun
 Which marks at hand a rising sun !

2 “ Behold the way ! ” ye heralds cry :
 Spare not—but lift your voices high :
 Convey the sound from pole to pole,
 “ Glad tidings,” to the captive soul.

3 “ Behold the way to Zion’s hill,
 Where Israel’s God delights to dwell !
 He fixes there his lofty throne,
 And calls the sacred place his own.”

4 The north gives up—the south no more
 Keeps back her consecrated store :
 From east to west the message runs,
 And both the India’s yield their sons.

VI PRAISE. C. M.

- 1 COME, let us join our cheerful songs,
With angels round the throne;
Ten thousand thousand are their tongues,
But all their joys are one.
- 2 Worthy the Lamb that died, they cry,
To be exalted thus;
Worthy the Lamb, our lips reply,
For he was slain for us.
- 3 Jesus is worthy to receive
Honor and power divine;
And blessings, more than we can give,
Be, Lord, for ever thine.
- 4 Let all who dwell above the sky,
And air, and earth, and seas,
Conspire to lift thy glories high,
And speak thine endless praise.
- 5 The whole creation join in one,
To praise the sacred name

Of him who sits upon the throne,
And to adore the Lamb.

VII

ZION.

P. M.

1 GLORIOUS things of thee are spoken,
Zion, city of our God!

He whose word cannot be broken,
Chose thee for his own abode :

2 On the Rock of Enoch founded ;
What can shake thy sure repose ?
With salvation's wall surrounded,
Thou may'st smile on all thy foes.

3 See the stream of living waters,
Springing from celestial love,
Well supply thy sons and daughters,
And all fear of drouth remove :

4 Who can faint, while such a river
Ever flows their thirst to assuage ?
Grace which like the Lord, the giver,
Never fails from age to age.

- 5 Round each habitation hov'ring,
 See the cloud and fire appear !
 For a glory and a cov'ring,
 Showing that the Lord is near :
- 6 Thus deriving from their banner,
 Light by night and shade by day ;
 Sweetly they enjoy the Spirit,
 Which he gives them when they pray.
- 7 Bless'd inhabitants of Zion,
 Purchas'd with the Savior's blood !
 Jesus whom their souls rely on,
 Makes them kings and priests of God.
- 8 While in love his people raises,
 With himself to reign as kings ;
 All, as priests, his solemn praises,
 Each for a thank-offering brings.
- 9 Savior, since of Zion's city
 I through grace a member am ;
 Though the world despise and pity,
 I will glory in thy name.

10 Fading are all worldly treasures,
 With their boasted pomp and show;
 Heav'nly joys and lasting pleasures
 None but Zion's children know.

VIII

SPIRIT OF GOD.

P. M.

- 1 THE Spirit of God like a fire is burning;
 The latter day glory begins to come
 forth; [turning;
 The visions and blessings of old are re-
 The angels are coming to visit the earth.
 We'll sing and we'll shout with the ar-
 mies of heaven: [Lamb!
 Hosanna, hosanna to God and the
 Let glory to them in the highest be given,
 Henceforth and forever: amen and amen.
- 2 The Lord is extending the saints' un-
 derstanding— [first;
 Restoring their judges and all as at
 The knowledge and power of God are ex-
 panding, [burst.
 The vail o'er the earth is beginning to
 We'll sing and we'll shout, &c.

3 We call in our solemn assemblies, in
 spirit, [abroad,
 To spread forth the kingdom of heaven
 That we through our faith may begin to
 inherit [of God.
 The visions, and blessings, and glories
 We'll sing and we'll shout, &c.

4 We'll wash and be wash'd, and with
 oil be anointed, [feet:
 Withal not omitting the washing of
 For he that receiveth his PENNY appointed
 Must surely be clean at the harvest of
 We'll sing and we'll shout, &c. [wheat.

5 Old Israel that fled from the world for
 his freedom, [lar, amain.
 Must come with the cloud and the pil-
 A Moses, and Aaron, and Joshua lead
 him, [again.
 And feed him on manna from heaven
 We'll sing and we'll shout, &c.

6 How blessed the day when the lamb
and the lion

Shall lie down together without any ire;
And Ephraim be crown'd with his blessing
in Zion, [of fire!

As Jesus descends with his chariots
We'll sing and we'll shout with his armies
of heaven: [Lamb!

Hosanna, hosanna to God and the
Let glory to them in the highest be given,
Henceforth and forever: amen and amen.

IX PREACHING. L. M.

1 How fleet the precious moments roll,
How soon the harvest will be o'er;
The watchmen seek their final rest,
And lift a warning voice no more.

2 Another year has roll'd away,
And took its thousands to the tomb;
Its sorrows and its joys are fled,
To hasten on the gen'ral doom.

3 The fulness of the gospel shines,
With glorious and resplendent rays;
The earth and heav'ns show forth their
signs

As tokens of the latter days.

4 Ye chosen twelve, to you are given,
The keys of this last ministry—

To every nation under heaven,
From land to land, from sea to sea.

5 First to the Gentiles, sound the news
Throughout Columbia's happy land,
And then before it reach the Jews,
Prepare on Europe's shores to stand.

6 Let Europe's towns and cities hear
The gospel tidings angels bring;
The Gentile nations far and near,
Prepare their hearts His praise to sing.

7 India's and Afric's saltry plains
Must hear the tidings as they roll—

Where darkness, death and sorrow reign,
And tyranny has long controlled.

8 Listen, ye islands of the sea—
For every isle shall hear the sound :
Nations and tongues before unknown,
Though long since lost, shall soon be
found.

9 And then again shall Asia hear,
Where angels first the news proclaim'd;
Eternity shall record bear,
And earth repeat the loud amen.

10 The nations catch the pleasing sound,
And Jew and Gentile swell the strain,
Hosanna o'er the earth resound,
Messiah then will come to reign.

X REVELATION. 11's.

1 Ye slumbering nations who have slept
a long night,
Without revelation or heavenly light,

The latter day glory's beginning to dawn
 Awake from your dreaming and welcome
 the morn.

2 Things unseen in darkness, begin to
 unfold, [old,
 As view'd by the ancients in visions of
 That stone from the mountain cut out
 without hands,
 Becoming a kingdom to fill all the lands.

3 To every nation, and people, and tongue,
 A late revelation from heaven hath come,
 To all it is given, and all may behold
 The purpose of heaven concerning the
 world.

4 A last dispensation, let all the world
 hear,
 In every nation, that saints may prepare
 For that revolution it shall undergo,
 The great restitution from evil and wo,

5 The call is from heaven, and hear it
we must, [first;”

“The first will be last, and the last will be
Go forth to the nations, and then to the
Jews, [refuse.

Who soon will obey it when Gentiles

6 The Jews will go forth, and the ten
tribes shall come [home,
From a land in the north, to inherit their
And Kings shall protect them, and
Queens shall sustain, [reign.
Their national rights till Messiah's blest

7 While Ephraim's lov'd children, who
roam in the west, [be blest,
Shall gather round Zion, and with her
When truth shall be given then peace
will abound, [will be found.
And the kingdom of heaven on earth

XI

WORSHIP.

C. M.

- 1 How did my heart rejoice to hear
My friends devoutly say,
"In Zion let us all appear,
And keep the solemn day!"
- 2 I love her gates, I love the road;
The church, adorned with grace,
Stands like a palace built for God,
To show his milder face.
- 3 Peace be within this sacred place,
And joy a constant guest!
With holy gifts and heavenly grace,
Be her attendants blest.
- 4 My soul shall pray for Zion still,
While life or breath remains:
Here my best friends, my kindred dwell,
Here God, my Savior, reigns.

XII

PRAYER.

C. M.

- 1 COME, Holy Ghost, our hearts inspire,
Let us thine influence prove;

Source of the old prophetic fire,
Fountain of life and love.

2 Come, Holy Ghost, for moved by thee,
The prophets wrote and spoke;
Unlock the truth, thyself the key,
Unseal the sacred book.

3 Expand thy wings, celestial Dove,
Brood o'er our nature's night;
On our disordered spirits move,
And let there now be light.

4 God, through himself, we then shall
know,
If thou within us shine;
And sound, with all thy saints below,
The depths of love divine.

XIII

LOVE.

C. M.

1 LET Pharisees, of high esteem,
Their faith and zeal declare:

All their religion is a dream,
If love be wanting there.

2 Love suffers long with patient eye,
Nor is provoked in haste,
She lets the present injury die,
And long forgets the past.

3 Malice and rage, those fires of hell,
She quenches with her tongue ;
Hopes, and believes, and thinks no ill,
Though she endures the wrong.

4 She lays her own advantage by,
To seek her neighbor's good :
So God's own Son came down to die,
And bought our lives with blood.

5 Love is the grace that keeps her power
In all the realms above ;
There faith and hope are known no more,
But saints forever love.

XIV

FAITH.

G. M.

- 1 FAITH is the brightest evidence
Of things beyond our sight, [sense,
Breaks through the clouds of flesh and
And dwells in heavenly light.
- 2 It sets time past in present view,
Brings distant prospects home,
Of things a thousand years ago,
Or thousand years to come.
- 3 By faith we know the worlds were
made
By God's Almighty word;
Abrah'm to unknown countries led,
By faith obeyed the Lord.
- 4 He sought a city, fair and high,
Built by the Eternal hands;
And faith assures us, though we die,
That heavenly building stands.

- 1 SING, ye redeemed of the Lord,
Your great Deliv'rer sing;
Pilgrims for Zion's city bound,
Be joyful in your King.
- 2 No ravening lion shall destroy,
Nor lurking serpent wound;
Pleasures and safety, peace and praise,
'Through all the path are found.
- 3 A hand divine shall lead you on,
Through all the blissful road,
Till to the sacred mount you rise,
And see your smiling God.
- 4 There garlands of immortal joy
Shall bloom on every head;
While sorrow, sighing, and distress
Like shadows all are fled.

XVI BAPTISM. P. M.

1 SALEM's bright King, Jesus by name,
 In ancient times to Jordan came
 All righteousness to fill;
 'Twas there the ancient prophet stood,
 Whose name was John, a man of God,
 To do his Master's will.

2 The holy Jesus did demand
 His right to be baptized then,
 The prophet gave consent;
 On Jordan's banks they did appear,
 And lo, John and his Master dear,
 Then down the bank they went.

3 Down in old Jordan's rolling stream,
 The prophet led the holy Lamb,
 And there did him baptize:
 Jehovah saw his darling Son,
 And was well pleas'd in what he'd done,
 And own'd him from the skies.

4 The op'ning heav'n now complies,
 The Holy Ghost like lightning flies,
 Down from the courts above:
 And on the holy heav'nly Lamb,
 The Spirit lights and does remain,
 In shape like a fair dove.

5 This is my Son, Jehovah cries,
 The echoing voice from glory flies,
 O, children, hear ye him;
 Hark ! 'tis his voice, behold he cries,
 Repent, believe, and be baptiz'd,
 And wash away your sin.

6 Come, children, come, his voice obey,
 Salem's bright King has mark'd the way,
 And has a crown prepar'd;
 O then arise and give consent,
 Walk in the way that Jesus went,
 And have the great reward.

7 Believing children gather round,
 And let your cheerful songs abound,

With cheerful hearts arise ;
 See, here is water, here is room,
 A loving Savior calling, come,
 O children, be baptiz'd.

8 Behold, his servant waiting stands,
 With willing heart and ready hands
 To wait upon the Bride :
 Ye candidates your hearts prepare,
 And let us join in solemn pray'r,
 Down by the water side.

XVII BOLDNESS OF TRUTH. S. M.

1 IMPOSTURE shrinks from light,
 And dreads the curious eye :
 But sacred truths the test invite ;
 And bids us search and try.

2 O may we still maintain
 A meek, inquiring mind ;
 Assured we shall not search in vain,
 But hidden treasures find.

- 3 With understanding blessed,
 Created to be free,
 Our faith on man we dare not rest,
 Subject to none but thee.
- 4 Lord, give the light we need ;
 With soundest knowledge fill ;
 From noxious error guard our creed,
 From prejudice our will.
- 5 The truth thou wilt impart,
 May we with firmness own ;
 Abhorring each evasive art,
 And fearing thee alone.

XVIII

BAPTISM.

C. M.

- 1 Lo! on the water's brink we stand,
 To do the Father's will,
 To be baptiz'd by his command,
 And thus the word fulfill.
- 2 O Lord, we've sinned, but we repent,
 And put our sins away,

With joy receive the message sent
In this the latter day.

3 Thou wilt accept our humble pray'r,
And all our sins forgive;
For Jesus is the sinner's friend,
He died that we might live.

4 We lay our sinful bodies now
Beneath the opening wave,
Then rise to life divinely new,
As from the bursting grave.

5 So when the trump of God shall blow,
The saints shall burst the tomb,
Immortal beauty crown their brow
With an immortal bloom.

XIX

BAPTISM.

L. M.

1 'Twas the commission of our Lord,
Go, teach the nations, and baptize:
The nations have received the word,
Since he ascended to the skies.

2 He sits upon the eternal hills,
 With grace and pardon in his hands;
 And sends his cov'nant, with the seals,
 To bless the distant Pagan lands.

3 "Repent and be baptized," he saith,
 "For the remission of your sins;"
 And thus our sense assists our faith,
 And shows us what his gospel means.

4 Our souls he washes in his blood,
 And water makes the body clean;
 And the good Spirit from our God
 Descends, like purifying rain.

5 Thus we engage ourselves to thee,
 And seal our cov'nant with the Lord;
 O may the great Eternal Three
 In heaven our solemn vows record!

XX

LAST DISPENSATION.

P. M.

1 An angel came down from the mansions
 of glory, [rah,
 And told that a record was hid in Cumo

Containing the fulness of Jesus' gospel;
And also the cov'nant to gather his people.

O Israel! O Israel!

In all your abidings,
Prepare for your Lord
When you hear these glad tidings.

2 A heavenly treasure: a book full of
merit: [the Spirit

It speaks from the dust by the pow'r of
A voice from the Savior that saints can
rely on, [again Zion.

To watch for the day when he brings

O Israel! O Israel! &c.

3 Listen O isles, and give ear ev'ry na-
tion, [eration:

For great things await you in this gen-
The kingdom of Jesus, in Zion shall flour-
ish; [must perish.

The righteous will gather; the wicked

O Israel! O Israel! &c.

XXI

FAITH IN CHRIST.

S. M.

1 SEE what a living Stone
The builders did refuse ;
Yet God hath built his church thereon,
In spite of envious Jews.

2 The scribe and angry priest,
Reject thine only Son ;
Yet on this Rock shall Zion rest,
As the chief corner-stone.

3 This is the glorious day
That our Redeemer made ;
Let us rejoice, and sing, and pray ;
Let all the church be glad.

4 We bless thine holy name,
Which all this grace displays ;
And offer on thine altar, Lord,
Our sacrifice of praise.

XVII

SALVATION.

P. M.

1 Now let us rejoice in the day of salvation,
[we roam;
No longer as strangers on earth need
Good tidings are sounding to us and each
nation,
[come:
And shortly the hour of redemption will

2 When all that was promis'd the saints
will be given, [until even,
And none will molest them from morn
And earth will appear as the garden of
Eden, [home!
And Jesus will say to all Israel: Come

3 We'll love one another and never dis-
semble,
But cease to do evil and ever be one;
And while the ungodly are fearing and
tremble, [ior shall come:
We'll watch for the day when the Sav-

4 When all that was promis'd the saints
 will be given, [until even,
 And none will molest them from morn
 And earth will appear as the garden of
 Eden, [home!
 And Jesus will say to all Israel: Come

5 In faith we'll rely on the arm of Je-
 hovah, [trouble and gloom;
 To guide through these last days of
 And after the scourges and harvest are
 over, [ior doth come:
 We'll rise with the just, when the Sav-

6 Then all that was promis'd the saints
 will be given, [of heaven:
 And they will be crown'd as the angels
 And earth will appear as the garden of
 Eden, [be one.
 Aud Christ and his people will ever

XXIII

REVELATION.

S. M.

1 SPIRIT of Faith come down,
 Reveal the things of God

And make us to the Godhead known,
 And witness with the blood :
 'Tis thine the blood t' apply,
 And gives us eyes to see ;
 Who did for every sinner die,
 Hath surely died for me.

2 No man can truly say
 That Jesus is the Lord,
 Unless thou take the veil away,
 And breathe the living word :
 Then, only then we feel
 Our interest in his blood ;
 And cry with joy unspeakable,
 " Thou art my Lord, my God !"

3 Inspire the living faith,
 Which, whosoe'er receives,
 The witness in himself he hath,
 And consciously believes—
 The faith that conquers all,
 And doth the mountain move ;

And saves whoe'er on Jesus call,
And perfects them in love.

XXIV

UNION.

S. M.

- 1 LET party names no more
The Christian world o'erspread;
Gentile and Jew, and bond and free,
Are one in Christ, their head.
- 2 Among the saints on earth
Let mutual love be found;
Heirs of the same inheritance,
With mutual blessings crowned.
- 3 Let envy, child of hell,
Be banished far away;
Those should in strictest friendship
dwell,
Who the same Lord obey.
- 4 Thus will the church below
Resemble that above,
Where streams of pleasure ever flow,
And every heart is love.

XXV

ADVENT OF CHRIST.

L. M.

1 ERE long the veil will rend in twain,
The king dssend with all his train;
The earth shall shake with awful fright,
And all creation feel his might.

2 The trump of God, it long shall sound,
And raise the nations under ground,
Throughout the vast domains of heav'n
The voice echoes, the sound is given.

3 Lift up your heads ye saints in peace,
The Savior comes for your release;
The day of the redeem'd has come,
The saints shall all be welcom'd home.

4 Behold the church, it soars on high,
To meet the saints amid the sky,
To hail the King in clouds of fire,
And tune and strike th' immortal lyre.

5 Hosanna now the trump shall sound,
Proclaim the joys of heav'n around,

When all the saints together join,
In songs of love, and all divine.

6 With Enoch here we all shall meet,
And worship at Messiah's feet,
Unite our hands and hearts in love,
And reign on thrones with Christ above.

7 The city that was seen of old,
Whose walls were jasper, streets of gold,
We'll now inherit thron'd in might;
The Father and the Son's delight.

8 Celestial crowns we shall receive,
And glories great our God shall give,
While loud hosannas we'll proclaim,
And sound aloud our Savior's name.

9 Our hearts and tongues all join'd in one,
A loud hosanna to proclaim,
While all the heav'ns shall shout again,
And all creation say, Amen.

10 Prepare my heart, prepare my tongue,
To join this glorious, heav'nly throng;

To hail the Bridegroom from above,
And join the band in songs of love.

XXVI

THE KINGDOM.

L. M.

1 THE time is near, that happy time,
That great, expected, blessed day,
When countless thousands of our race
Shall dwell with Christ, and him obey.

2 The prophecies must be fulfilled,
Tho' earth and hell should dare oppose;
The stone out of the mountain cut,
Though unobserved, a kingdom grows.

3 Soon shall the blended image fall,
Brass, silver, iron, gold and clay;
And superstition's dreadful reign,
To light and liberty give way.

4 In one sweet symphony of praise,
The Jews and Gentiles will unite;
And infidelity, o'ercome,
Return again to endless night.

5 From east to west, from north to south,
The Savior's kingdom shall extend,
And every man in every place,
Shall meet a brother and a friend.

XXVII GOSPEL RESTORED. L. M.

1 The happy day has rolled on,
The glorious period now has come;
The angel sure has come again
To introduce Messiah's reign.

2 The gospel trump again is heard,
The truth from darkness has appear'd;
The lands which long in darkness lay,
Have now beheld a glorious day.

3 The day by prophets long foretold;
The day which Abram did behold;
The day that saints desired long, [form.
When God his strange work would per-

4 The day when saints again should hear
The voice of Jesus in their ear,

And angels who above do reign,
Come down to converse hold with men.

XXVIII

ZION.

Ss & 7s.

1 GLORIOUS things of thee are spoken,

Zion, city of our God !

He whose word cannot be broken,

Chose thee for his own abode ;

2 On the Rock of Ages founded ;

What can shake thy sure repose ?

With salvation's wall surrounded,

Thou may'st smile on all our foes.

3 See the stream of living waters,

Springing from celestial love,

Well supply thy sons and daughters,

And all fear of drouth remove :

4 Who can faint, while such a river

Ever flows their thirst t' assuage ?

Grace, which like the Lord, the giver,

Never fails from age to age.

5 Round each habitation hov'ring,
 See the cloud and fire appear!
 For a glory and a cov'ring,
 Showing that the Lord is near:

6 Bless'd inhabitants of Zion,
 Purchas'd with the Savior's blood!
 Jesus whom their souls rely on,
 Makes them kings and priests to God.

XXIX UNCERTAINTY OF LIFE. L. M.

1 At every moment of our breath,
 2 We trembles on the brink of death,
 3 Taper's flame that upward turns,
 4 While downward to the dust it burns.

A moment ushered us to birth,
 Years of the commonwealth of earth;
 Moment by moment, years are past,
 And one, ere long, will be our last.

Time past and time to come are not,
 The present is our only lot;

O God, henceforth our hearts incline
To seek no other love than thine.

XXX

FUTURE GLORY.

P. M.

- 1 BRIGHT scenes of glory strike my sense,
And all my passions capture,
Ecstatic beauties round me shine,
Inducing highest rapture.
I live in pleasures deep and full,
In swelling waves of glory ;
And feel my Savior in my soul,
And glad to tell my story.
- 2 I feast on honey, milk, and wine,
I drink perpetual sweetness ;
Mount Zion's beauties round me shine,
While Christ unfolds his glory !
No mortal tongue can show my joys,
Nor can an angel tell them ;
Ten thousand times surpassing all
Terrestrial worlds or emblems.
- 3 My resurrected body flies
Through shining worlds of beauty,

Dissolv'd in blushes, loud I cry,
 In praises loud and mighty ;
 And here I'll sing and swell the strain
 Of harmony delighted ;
 And with the risen learn the notes
 Of saints in Christ united.

XXXI DISMISSION. 8s, 7s & 4s.

- 1 LORD, dismiss us with thy blessing ;
 Fill our hearts with joy and peace ;
 Let us, each thy love possessing,
 Triumph in redeeming grace :
 Oh refresh us,
 Travelling through this wilderness.
- 2 Thanks we give, and adoration,
 For thy gospel's joyful sound ;
 May the fruits of thy salvation
 In our hearts and lives abound !
 May thy presence
 With us evermore be found !
- 3 Then whene'er the signal's given,
 Us from earth to call away—

Borne on angel's wings to heaven,
 Glad the summons to obey—
 May we ever
 Reign with Christ in endless day!

XXXII

FRATERNITY.

S. M.

- 1 BLEST be the tie that binds
 Our hearts in Christian love;
 The fellowship of kindred minds
 Is like to that above.
 Before our Father's throne,
 We pour our ardent pray'rs;
 Our fears, our hopes, our aims are one,
 Our comforts and our cares.
- 2 We share our mutual woes;
 Our mutual burdens bear;
 And often for each other flows
 The sympathizing tear.
 When we asunder part,
 It gives us inward pain;
 But we shall still be join'd in heart,
 And hope to meet again.

3 This glorious hope revives
 Our courage by the way ;
 While each in expectation lives,
 And longs to see the day.
 From sorrow, toil, and pain,
 And sin we shall be free ;
 And perfect love and friendship reign,
 Through all eternity.

XXXIII ADVENT OF CHRIST. 8s, 7s & 4s.

1 Lo ! he comes, with clouds descending,
 Once for favor'd sinners slain !
 Thousands, thousand saints, attending,
 Swell the triumph of his train :
 Hallelujah !
 Jesus comes—and comes to reign.

2 Every eye shall now behold him,
 Rob'd in dreadful majesty !
 Those who set at nought and sold him,
 Pierc'd and nailed him to the tree,
 Deeply wailing,
 Shall the true Messiah see !

3 When the solemn trump has sounded,
 Heav'n and earth shall flee away;
 All who hate him must, confounded,
 Hear the summons of that day—
 “Come to judgment!—
 Come to judgment!—come away.”

4 Yea, amen!—let all adore thee,
 High on thine eternal throne!
 Savior, take the pow'r and glory;
 Make thy righteous sentence known;
 Oh come quickly—
 Claim the kingdom for thine own!

XXXIV

PILGRIMAGE.

P. M.

1 COME all ye weary travelers,
 Come let us join and sing
 The everlasting praises
 Of Jesus Christ our King;
 We've had a tedious journey,
 And tiresome, 'tis true,
 But see how many dangers
 The Lord has brought us through.

- 2 At first when Jesus found us,
 He call'd us unto him,
 And pointed out the dangers
 Of falling into sin;
 The world, the flesh and Satan
 Will prove a fatal snare,
 Unless we do reject them
 By faith and humble pray'r.
- 3 Sinners why stand ye idle,
 While we do march along?
 Has conscience never told you
 That you were going wrong?
 Down the broad road to darkness,
 To bear an endless curse,
 Forsake your ways of sinning
 And come along with us.
- 4 But if you will refuse it,
 We bid you all farewell;
 We're on the road to heaven,
 And you the road to hell;
 We're sorry thus to leave you,
 We'd rather you would go;

Come try your bleeding Savior,
And feel salvation flow.

5 Now to the king immortal,
Give everlasting praise,
All in his holy service
We wish to spend our days :
Till we arrive in heaven,
That happy world above,
In everlasting praises,
To sing redeeming love.

XXXV

INVITATION.

P. M.

1 COME ye sinners, poor and needy,
Weak and wounded, sick and sore ;
Jesus ready stands to save you,
Full of pity, love and power :
Turn to the Lord, accept salvation,
Sound the praise of his dear name ;
Glory, honor, and salvation,
Christ our Lord will come to reign.

2 Now, ye needy, come and welcome,
God's free bounty glorify;
True belief and true repentance,
And baptism brings you nigh.
Turn to the Lord, accept salvation, &c.

3 Let not superstition hinder,
Nor of fitness fondly dream;
All the fitness he requireth,
Is to know your need of him.
Turn to the Lord, accept salvation, &c.

4 Come ye weary, heavy laden,
Bruis'd and mangled by the fall,
If you tarry till you're better
You will never come at all.
Turn to the Lord, accept salvation, &c.

5 Agonizing in the garden,
Up to Calvary lift your eyes,
On the bloody tree behold him!
Hear him cry before he dies.
Turn to the Lord, accept salvation, &c.

6 Saints and angels join'd in concert
 Sing the praises of the Lamb,
 While the blissful seats of heav'n,
 Sweetly echo with his name.
 Turn to the Lord, accept salvation, &c.

XXXVI EARTH RESTORED. P. M.

- 1 THIS earth shall be a blessed place,
 To saints celestial given,
 Where Christ again shall show his face,
 With the redeemed of Adam's race,
 In clouds descend from heaven.
- 2 Yes, when he comes on earth again,
 The wicked burn as stubble ;
 Thus all his enemies are slain,
 And o'er the nations he shall reign,
 And end the scenes of trouble.
- 3 The trump of war is heard no more,
 But all their strife is ended,
 While Jesus shall all things restore
 To order, as they were before,
 And peace o'er all extended.

4 Sing, O ye heavens! let earth rejoice,
 While saints shall flow to Zion,
 And rear the temple of his choice,
 And in its courts unite their voice,
 In praise to Judah's Lion.

5 Hosanna to the reign of peace,
 The day so long expected;
 When earth shall find a full release,
 The groanings of creation cease,
 The righteous well protected.

XXXVII BOOK OF MORMON. H. M.

1 AN Angel from on high,
 The long, long silence broke—
 Descending from the sky,
 These gracious words he spoke:
 Lo! in Cumorah's lonely hill
 A sacred record lies concealed;

2 Seal'd by Moroni's hand,
 It has for ages slept,
 To wait the Lord's command,

From dust again to speak ;
 It shall come forth to light again,
 To usher in Messiah's reign.

3 It speaks of Joseph's seed,
 And makes the remnant known—
 Of nations long aince dead,
 Who once had dwelt alone ;
 The fulness of the Gospel, too,
 Its pages will reveal to view.

4 The time is now fulfilled—
 The long expected day—
 Let earth obedient yield,
 And darkness flee away :
 Open the seals, and wide unfurl
 Its light and glory to the world.

5 Lo ! Israel, fill'd with joy,
 Shall now be gathered home ;
 Their wealth and main employ,
 To build Jerusalem :
 While Zion shall arise and shine,
 And fill the earth with truth divine.

- 1 Now the truth once more appears,
Hark! the gospel trump is heard;
Honest souls, dry up your tears,
You with knowledge may be fed.
- 2 See the earth its treasures yield!
Treasures it has long enclos'd,
'To the world they are reveal'd,
Through the earth the message goes.
- 3 On a mission so divine,
See the saints of the Most High,
To accomplish his design,
Over hill and dale they fly.
- 4 Through Columbia's happy land,
They the glorious standard raise;
Shout, the time is near at hand—
Wonders of the latter days.
- 5 Soon Britania hears the sound,
And a thousand voices cry,

In the regions all around,
 Glory be to God Most High.

XXXIX

GOSPEL.

7s.

- 1 SEE the mighty angel flying!
 See he speeds his way to earth,
 To proclaim the blessed gospel,
 And restore the ancient faith.
- 2 Hear, O men! the proclamation,
 Cease from vanity and strife;
 Hasten to receive the gospel
 And believe the words of life.
- 3 Soon the earth will hear the warning,
 Then the judgments will descend;
 Oh! before those days of sorrow,
 Make the Lord of Hosts your friend.
- 4 Then when dangers are around you,
 And the wicked are distress'd;
 You, with all the saints in heav'n,

XL

PRAISE.

L. M.

- 1 The great and glorions gospel light,
Has usher'd forth into my sight,
Which in my soul I have receiv'd,
From death and bondage being freed.
- 2 With saints below and saints above,
I'll join to praise the God I love;
Like Enoch, too, I will proclaim
A loud hosanna to his name.
- 3 Hosanna, let the echo fly
From pole to pole, from sky to sky,
And saints and angels join to sing,
'Till all eternity shall ring.
- 4 Hosanna, let the voice extend,
Till time shall cease, and have an end;
Till all the throngs of heav'n above,
Shall join the saints in songs of love.
- 5 Hosanna, let the trump of God

And earth, and air, and skies, and seas,
Conspire to sound aloud his praise.

XLI

GOSPEL.

C. M.

1 THE glorious gospel light has shone
In this the latter day,
With such intelligence that none
From truth ne'er turn away.

2 Lo now the priesthood has restored,
And e'en prepared the way;
Whereby the dead may hear his word,
And all its truths obey.

3 As Christ to spirits went to preach,
Who were in prison laid;
So many saints have gone to teach
The gospel to the dead.

4 And we for them can be baptized,
Yes, for our friends most dear;
That they may with the just be saved,
When Gabriel's trump they hear.

5 Now, O ye saints, rejoice to-day,
 That you can saviors be
 For all your dead, who will obey
 The gospel and be free.

XLII

ZION.

P. M.

1 The towers of Zion soon shall rise
 Above the clouds, and reach the skies ;
 Attract the gaze and wond'ring eyes
 Of all that worship, gloriously.

2 The saints shall see the city stand
 Upon this consecrated land,
 And Israel, numerous as the sand,
 Inherit it eternally.

3 O, that the day would hasten on,
 When wickedness shall all be gone,
 And saints and angels join in one,
 To praise the Man of Holiness.

4 Then shall the veil of heaven rend,
 And the Son of Man will descend,

A vast eternity to spend
In perfect peace and righteousness.

5 Exalt the name of Zion's God!
Praise ye his name in songs aloud;
Proclaim his majesty abroad,
Ye banner-bearing messengers:

6 Cry to the nations far and near,
To come and in the glories share,
That on mount Zion will appear,
When earth shall rest from wickedness.

XLIII

GOSPEL.

C. M.

1 But hark! and hear the joyful sound,
How grateful to the ear,
A ransom for the lost is found,
A Savior doth appear.

2 The power of death and hell he breaks,
His power and love to show,
The prison doors assunder breaks,
And lets the captives go.

3 Then for this cause our body bends,
Beneath the liquid wave,
In favor of our kindred friends,
Who slumber in the grave.

4 That through the law the Prince doth
give,
All who obedient prove,
Together on the earth may live,
When all is peace and love.

5 Thus for the dead we do baptize,
That when Christ comes again,
All Zion from beneath may rise,
And in his kingdom reign.

6 Then saints below, and saints above,
And saints on earth agree,
To praise, in unison and love,
Our God, eternally.

XLIV ZION. S. M.

- 1 YE fearful saints, march on,
It is the Lord's command;
Never let trifles stop your way,
To Zion's promis'd land.
- 2 Though numerous foes arise,
And hell your course withstand;
Still force your passage thro' them all
To Zion's promis'd land.
- 3 Keep on a forward pace,
And never, never stand,
Till you behold your Savior's face,
In Zion's promis'd land.
- 4 Cast not a wishful eye,
Towards your native strand,
Like Lot's frail wife, but onward press
To Zion's promis'd land.
- 5 Mind not th' alluring wiles,
Prepar'd by Satan's band,

To draw you from the narrow path,
Which leads to Zion's land.

XLV

BOOK OF MORMON.

P. M.

1 O who that has search'd the records of
old,

And read the last scenes of distress;
Four and twenty were left, who with Mor-
mon beheld,

While their nation lay mould'ring to

2 The Nephites destroyed, the Laman-
ites dwelt,

For ages in sorrow unknown;
Generations have pass'd, till the the Gen-
tiles at last,

Have divided their lands as their own.

3 O, who that has seen o'er the wide
spreading plain

The Lamanites wander forlorn,
While the Gentiles in pride and oppres-
sion divide

The land they could once call their own:

4 And who that believes does not long
for the hour

When sin and oppression shall cease,
And truth, like the rainbow, display thro'
the shower,

That bright written promise of peace ?

5 O, thou afflicted and sorrowful race,
The days of thy sorrow shall end ;
The Lord has pronounced you a remnant
of His,

Descended from Abram his friend.

6 Thy stones with fair colors most glori-
ous shall stand,

And sapphires all shining around ;
Thy windows of agates in this glorious
land,

And thy gates with carbuncles abound.

7 With songs of rejoicing to Zion return,
And sorrow and sighing shall flee ;

The powers of heaven among you come
down,

And Christ in the centre will be.

8 And then all the watchmen shall see
eye to eye,

When the Lord shall bring Zion again;
The wolf and the kid down together shall
lie,

And the lion shall dwell with the lamb.

9 The earth shall be filled with the knowl-
edge of God,

And nothing shall hurt or destroy;
And these are the tidings we have to pro-
claim—

Glad tidings abounding with joy.

XLVI BEAUTY OF THE EARTH. P. M.

1 THIS earth was once a garden place,
With all her glories common;
And men did live a holy race,

And worship Jesus face to face,
In Adam-ondi-Ahman.

2 We read that Enoch walk'd with God,
Above the pow'r of Mammon :
While Zion spread herself abroad,
And saints and angels sang aloud
In Adam-ondi-Ahman.

3 Her land was good and greatly bless'd,
Beyond old Israel's Canaan :
Her fame was known from east to west ;
Her peace was great, and pure the rest
Of Adam-ondi-Ahman.

4 Hosanna to such days to come—
The Savior's second coming—
When all the earth in glorious bloom,
Affords the saints a holy home,
Like Adam-ondi-Ahman.

XLVII

REDEMPTION NIGH.

C. M.

1 ~~Lift~~ up your heads, ye scattered saints,
Redemption draweth nigh ;

Our Savior hears the orphan's plaints ;
The widow's mournful cry.

2 The blood of those who have been slain
For vengeance cries aloud ;
Nor shall its cries ascend in vain,
For vengeance on the proud.

3 The signs in heaven and earth appear ;
And blood, and smoke, and fire ;
Mens' hearts are failing them for fear ;
Redemption's drawing nigher.

4 Earthquakes are bellowing 'neath the
ground,
And tempests through the air ;
The trumpet's blast with fearful sound,
Proclaims the alarm of war.

5 The saints are scattered to and fro,
Through all the earth abroad ;
The gospel trump again to blow,
And then behold their God.

6 Rejoice, ye servants of our God,
 Who to the end endure;
 Rejoice, for great is your reward,
 And your defence is sure.

7 Although this body should be slain
 By cruel, wicked hands;
 I'll praise my God in higher strains,
 And on Mount Zion stand.

8 Glory to God, ye saints rejoice,
 And sigh and groan no more;
 But listen to the spirit's voice;
 Redemption's at the door.

XLVIII

ELDERS PARTING.

78.

1 WHEN shall we all meet again?
 When shall we our rest obtain?
 When our pilgrimage is o'er—
 Parting sighs be known no more!
 When Mount Zion we regain,
 There may we all meet again.

- 2 We to foreign climes repair,
Truth the message which we bear;
Truth, which angels oft have borne,
Truth, to comfort those who mourn,
Truth, eternal will remain;
On its rock we'll meet again.
- 3 Now the bright and Morning Star
Spreads its glorious light afar,—
Kindles up the rising dawn
Of that bright Millennial morn;
When the saints shall rise and reign,
In the clouds we'll meet again.
- 4 When the sons of Israel come,
When they build Jerusalem,
When the house of God is rear'd,
And Messiah's way prepar'd;
When from heaven he comes to reign,
There may we all meet again.
- 5 When the earth is cleans'd by fire,
When the wicked's hopes expire;

How oft have the heaven's bedewed with
 their tears, [past year.
 The earth o'er the scenes they beheld the

4 But the day-star has dawn'd o'er the
 land of the bless'd, [of rest:
 The first beams of morning, the morning
 When cleans'd from pollution the earth
 shall appear [the year.
 As the garden of Eden, and peace crown

5 Then welcome the new year, I hail
 with delight, [rapid flight;
 The season approaching with time's
 While each fleeting moment brings near
 and more near, [sand years.
 The day, long expected, the great thou-

6 I praise and adore the eternal I Am;
 Hosanna, hosanna to God and the Lamb,
 Who orders the seasons that glide o'er the
 spheres, [py new year.
 And crown with such blessings, each hap-

L

COMING OF CHRIST.

11s.

1 THE time long appointed is now drawing near,
 Jehovah's anointed will shortly appear;
 When the great Messiah returning to
 earth, [death
 Will cleanse it by fire, from evil and
 Oh then we'll rejoice, and exulting we'll
 sing, [King;
 And join in the triumph of Jesus our
 He'll reign universal all over the earth,
 And cleanse it from evil, from sorrow and
 death.

2 Messiah is coming! O hear the glad
 news,
 And soon be returning ye scatter'd Jews,
 From every nation when you hear his
 word, [Lord.
 Accept of salvation and come to the
 Oh then we'll rejoice, &c.

3 Behold your Messiah! no longer a
 Lamb,
 To bleed and expire for poor guilty man;
 But now Judah's Lion majestic appears,
 To reign in Mount Zion a thousand bless'd
 years.

Oh then we'll rejoice, &c.

4 Messiah is coming! let all the world
 hear, [pear;
 The trumpet is sounding, he soon will ap-
 Great Babylon falling no more to arise,
 Shall give place to Zion, that comes from
 the skies.

Oh then we'll rejoice, &c.

5 Messiah is coming! the saints shall
 arise [from the skies;
 From the tomb, and behold him descend
 Their souls reunited, they then will appear,
 All greatly delighted, and meet in the air.

Oh then we'll rejoice, &c.

6 Messiah is coming! we hail the glad
 day, [we'll pray,
 To see him returning we'll watch and
 For that blessed morning when earth is
 restor'd,
 That general burning, the power of God-
 Oh then we'll rejoice, and exulting we'll
 sing, [King;
 And join in the triumph of Jesus our
 Who reigns universal all over the earth.
 Now cleansed from evil, from sorrow and
 death.

LI

SEEKING CHRIST.

P. M.

1 O THOU in whose presence
 My soul takes delight,
 On whom in affliction I call:
 My comfort by day,
 And my song in the night,
 My hope, my salvation, my all!
 2 Where dost thou at noon-tide
 Resort with thy sheep,

To feed on the pastures of love!
 For why in the valley
 Of death should I weep,
 Or alone in the wilderness rove?

3 O why should I wander
 An alien from thee,
 And cry in the desert for bread?
 Thy foes will rejoice,
 When my sorrows they see
 And smile at the tears I have shed.

4 Ye daughters of Zion!
 Declare, have you seen
 The star that on Israel shone?
 Say, if in your tents
 My beloved has been;
 And where with his flocks he is gone.

6 He looks, and ten thousand
 Of angels rejoice,
 And myriads wait for his word;
 He speaks, and eternity,

Fill'd with his voice,
Re-echoes the praise of her Lord.

LII PROPHECY FULFILLING. L. M.

1 WHAT wond'rous things we now behold,

Which were declar'd from days of old,
By prophets, who, in vision clear,
Beheld those glories from afar.

2 The visions which Almighty God
Confirm'd by his unchanging word,
That to the ages then unborn,
His greatest work he would perform.

3 The second time he'd set his hand
To gather Israel to their land,
Fulfill the cov'nants he had made,
And pour his blessings on their head.

4 When Moab's remnant, long oppress'd,
Should gather'd be and greatly bless'd;
And Ammon's children, scatter'd wide,
Return with joy, in peace abide.

5 While Elam's race, a feeble band,
Receive a share in the bless'd land;
And Gentiles, all their pow'r display
To hasten on the glorious day.

6 Then Ephraim's sons, a warlike race,
Shall haste in peace, and see their rest;
And earth's remotest parts abound,
With joys of everlasting sound.

7 Assyria's captives, long since lost,
In splendor come a num'rous host;
Egyptia's waters, fill'd with fear,
Their power feel and disappear.

8 Yes, Abram's children now shall be
Like sand in number by the sea;
While kindreds, tongues, and nations all
Combine to make the numbers full.

9 The dawning of that day has come,
See! Abram's sons are gath'ring home,
And daughters too with joyful lays,
Are hast'ning here to join in praise!

10 O God, our Father, and our King,
 Prepare our voices and our theme;
 Let all our pow'rs in one combine,
 To sing thy praise in songs divine.

LIII

THE CHURCH.

P. M.

1 LIKE a ship see the church through the
 ocean she rolls, [ned out with souls,
 She's freighted with grace, and well man-
 'Midst whirlwinds and tempests she sails
 through the world, [hurl'd.
 While storms of temptation against her are

2 She is bound from the world, through the
 tempest she flies, [the skies;
 She mounts o'er the billows, is bound for
 While Christ stands at helm no danger
 she'll fear, [to steer.
 Her captain and pilot know which way

3 She stops not to anchor in harbors be-
 low, [course doth go;
 But o'er life's rough billows her true

The high lands of heaven she still keeps
 in view, [her crew.
 Intends there to anchor, and there land

4 While hell and her legions around her
 do roar, [on the shore ;
 Like the waves of the ocean which break
 She steers her course onward, nor heeds
 the alarm, [the storm.
 With Christ in the vessel, she smiles at

5 The ebb tide of nature which feeds the
 dead sea,
 And the gulf of confusion together agree,
 To hinder her progress, her march to op-
 pose ; [sails her foes.
 She spreads forth her canvas and out-

6 She's hated by wordlings, despised by
 fools, [wreck their souls ;
 Who sail the black sea till they ship-
 She kindly invites them their course to
 bewail, [the more sail.
 Yet tarries not for them, but spreads

7 She's rapidly sailing with strong gales
 of love, [coast above;
 And soon will strike soundings on the fair
 Make the high lands of heaven and enter
 the road,
 And anchor forever in the kingdom of God.

LIV LATTER DAY WORK. 7s. & 6s.

- 1 Come all ye sons of Zion,
 And let us praise the Lord :
 His ransom'd are returning,
 According to his word.
 In sacred songs, and gladness,
 They walk the narrow way,
 And thank the Lord who bro't them
 To see the latter day.
- 2 Come, ye dispers'd of Judah,
 Join in the theme, and sing
 With harmony unceasing,
 The praises of your King :
 Whose arm is now extended
 (On which the world may gaze)

To gather up the righteous,
In these, the latter days.

3 Rejoice, rejoice O Israel !
And let your joys abound ;
The voice of God shall reach you,
Wherever you are found ;
And call you back from bondage,
That you may sing his praise
In Zion and Jerusalem
In these, the latter days.

4 Then gather up for Zion,
Ye saints, throughout the land,
And clear the way before you,
As God shall give command :
Tho' wicked men and devils
Exert their pow'r, 'tis vain,
Since him who is Eternal
Has said you shall obtain,

LV POWER OF FAITH. L. M.

1 We read that faith th' assurance is
Of things the Lord is pleas'd to give,

If saints will ask in Jesus' name,
The blessings ask'd they may obtain.

2 By faith Jehovah fram'd the world,
And many wonders yet untold,
In ancient days, by faith were wrought,
By men who sought the law of God.

3 By faith an Enoch sought the Lord ;
By faith obtain'd a just reward ;
By faith beheld his maker's face,
And triumph'd o'er the powers of death.

4 By faith Elijah rais'd the dead ;
And for three years the prophet said,
It should not rain in all the land ;
'Twas done by Jesus' great command.

5 By faith a Joshua could say,
Stand still thou glorious king of day,
Thou splendid orb of night be still
Till I Jehovah's word fulfill.

6 By faith the walls of Jericho
Met with a dreadful overthrow ;

For Israel trusted in the Lord,
Believed he would fulfill his word.

7 But time would fail, the scripture saith,
To mention all who liv'd by faith :
Some quench'd the violence of fire,
And others waxed strong in war.

8 While some were mock'd, and scourg'd,
 and ston'd,

Some for the gospel lost their homes ;
Others were in the prison shut ;
They kept the faith, denied it not.

9 And many wander'd to and fro
As pilgrims on the earth below,
Knowing that they their Lord would see
On Zion's mount from bondage free.

10 By faith proud Jordan's wave was
 stay'd ;

In years to come the Lord hath said,
He will roll back the mighty flood,
Israel pass through the sea dry shod.

11 Remember, saints, the scripture saith,
The Lord doth work only by faith
Among the sons of men below,
By faith he doth his wonders show.

12 O then ye saints of latter days,
Come, let us study wisdom's ways,
Shake off the pow'r of carnal sloth,
Obtain this glorious living faith.

13 Help us, O Lord, to fear thy name,
Help us this mighty faith to gain;
That we with ancient saints may stand,
When Christ shall reign on Zion's land.

14 Then let our faith and works agree,
Until from all our sins we're free;
O, may we practice peace and truth,
That we may dwell with Christ on earth.

LVI CREATION AND REDEMPTION. C. M.

1 OUR God his kingdom to prepare,
His works on earth began;

The earth in order first he put—
Then form'd his creature man.

2 Before the world, his scheme was laid
In wisdom and in truth;
His firm decree in righteousness,
To us is now sent forth.

3 Jesus the Savior was prepared;
Before the world began;
Or ever had the power of God
Form'd Adam into man.

4 He viewed our race in depths of sin,
In ruin and in death,
Before creation form'd us men,
Or nature gave us breath.

5 That man might know his maker, God,
The scheme of heaven was laid;
That we through sin and death might be
Exalted to our head.

6 Through suffering, sorrow, pain and we
Our course to glory run;

Still Christ our head, made plain the road
And courage gave to man.

7 The blood of Christ atonement made,
And triumph o'er the grave ;
That creature man, though doom'd to sin,
Might through this means be saved.

8 The gospel unto man was sent,
With pardon and with grace ;
To sanctify our sin and wo,
And then their reign must cease.

9 That man might know what Jesus knew,
Came evil and came good ;
The evil first, man's heart must feel,
And then the blessing could.

10 Under the law of sin and death,
In Adam all were bound ;
But now in Christ our second head,
The law of life is found.

11 Deliv'rance now to all in Christ,
By him is freely given ;

And all that sin and hell can do,
Will fit us more for heaven.

12 Rejoice ye saints, rejoice in hope,
No fears have you to dread ;
For Christ will conquer sin and death,
And raise you with your head.

LVII FAITHFUL MINISTERS. P. M.

1 YE who are call'd to labor and minister
 for God, [call'd by his word,
Bless'd with the royal priesthood, and
To preach among the nations, the news of
 gospel grace, [truth and grace.
And publish on the mountains, salvation,

2 O let not vain ambition or wordly glory stain [yourselves like men,
Your minds so pure and holy, but 'quit
While lifting up your voices, like trumpets long and loud,
Say to the slumb'ring nations, "prepare
 to meet your God."

3 Then cease from all light speeches,
 light mindedness and pride,
 Pray always without ceasing, and in the
 truth abide,

The comforter will teach you, his richest
 blessings send, [unto the end.

Your Savior will be with you always

4 And while you roam as pilgrims, and
 strangers on this earth,

O do not be discouraged, with songs of
 joy go forth ;

Rejoice in tribulation, for your reward is
 sure, [rows did endure.

Remember that your Savior like sor-

5 Rich blessings do await you, and God
 will give you faith,

You shall be crown'd with glory, and tri-
 umph over death ;

And soon you'll come to Zion, bearing
 your many sheaves, [crowns receive.

No more to taste of sorrow, but glorious

- 1 REDEEMER of Israel,
Our only delight,
On whom for a blessing we call ;
Our shadow by day,
And our pillar by night,
Our king, our companion, our all.
- 2 We know he is coming
To gather his sheep,
And plant them in Zion, in love ;
For why in the valley
Of death should they weep,
Or alone in the wilderness rove ?
- 3 How long we have wander'd
As strangers in sin,
And cried in the desert for thee !
Our foes have rejoic'd
When our sorrows they've seen ;
But Israel will shortly be free.
- 4 As children of Zion,
Good tidings for us :

The tokens already appear ;
 Fear not and be just,
 For the kingdom is ours,
 And the hour of redemption is near.

5 The secret of heaven,
 The myst'ry below,
 That many have sought for so long,
 We know that we know,
 For the spirit of Christ
 Tells his servants they cannot be wrong.

LIX NEW YEAR'S RESOLVE. P. M.

1 COME, let us anew, our journey pursue,
 Roll round with the year,
 And never stand still till the Master ap-
 pear :

His adorable will let us gladly fulfill,
 And our talents improve, [love.
 By the patience of hope and the labor of

2 Our life as a dream, our time as a stream,
 Glides swiftly away ;

And the fugitive moment refuses to stay :
 The arrow is flown, the moment is gone ;
 The millennial year
 Rushes on to our view, and eternity's here.

3 O that each, in the day of his coming
 may say,
 " I have fought my way through ;
 I have finished the work thou didst give
 me to do ;" [the glad word,
 O that each from his Lord may receive
 " Well and faithfully done ! [throne."
 Enter into my joy, and sit down on my

LX LIGHT OF ZION. 12s. & 11s.

1 ARISE thou and shine, for thy light is
 appearing,
 And glory and beauty thy temples adorn ;
 Lo darkness and gloom on the nations are
 breaking, [ant morn.
 While brightly to thee, breaks the radi-

2 The beams of thy glory the saints are
reflecting, [bright;

And scattering wide the refulgence so
While princes and sages the dawn are ex-
pecting, [in the light.

When Gentiles and Jews shall rejoice

3 Lo! now in glad troops see them hast-
'ning to Zion, [love, and joy,

The sons and the daughters of faith,
Their trumpets are sounding, their ban-
ners are flying, [they enploy.

In songs of redemption their tongues

4 Behold what are these like a cloud on
the ocean, [through the air;

Like doves to their windows thy fly
Ah, these are the ships from the isles for
devotion, [sons from afar.

They bring with their treasures, thy

5 The sons of thy captives shall come to
thee bending, [the low,

And all that despise thee shall bow to

Acknowledge thy excellence, greatly
commending

The Zion, the dwelling of Jesus below.

LXI ZION. C. M.

1 Zion! my holy, happy home!

O how I long for thee!

When will my labors have an end,

Thy joys when shall I see?

2 Thy temple, and thy pleasant scenes,

My study long hath been;

More glorious views in latter days

Have not as yet been seen.

3 If Zion be so glorious, Lord,

Why should I stay from thence?

Hasten the time when I shall rise

To leave and go from hence.

4 My dearest friends to Zion's gone,

Them will I go and see,

And all my brethren that remain

Will soon come after me.

LXII

FREE WILL.

L. M.

1 Know then that every soul is free,
To choose his life and what he'll be ;
For this eternal truth is given,
That God will force no man to heaven.

2 He'll call, persuade, direct him right,
Bless him with wisdom, love and light ;
In nameless ways be good and kind,
But never force the human mind.

3 Freedom and reason make us men ;
Take these away, what are we then ?
Mere animals, and just as well,
The beast may think of heaven or hell.

4 May we no more our pow'rs abuse,
But ways of truth and goodness choose ;
Our God is pleas'd when we improve
His grace, and seek his perfect love.

5 Those that despise, grow harder still ;
Those that adhere, he turns their will :

And thus despisers sink to hell,
While those that hear in glory dwell.

6 But if we take the downward road,
And make in hell our last abode ;
Our God is clear, and we shall know,
We've plung'd ourselves in endless wo.

LXIII GOSPEL TRUMPET. H. M.

1 Blow ye the trumpet, blow
The gladly solemn sound !
Let all the nations know
To earth's remotest bound,
The year of Jubilee is come ;
Return, ye ransom'd sinners, home.

2 Extol the Lamb of God,
The sin-atonig Lamb :
Redemption in his blood
Throughout the world proclaim :
The year of Jubilee is come ;
Return, ye ransom'd sinners, home.

3 Jesus, our great High Priest,
 Has full atonement made :
 Ye weary spirits rest,
 Ye mournful souls be glad :
 The year of Jubilee is come ;
 Return, ye ransom'd sinners, home.

4 The gospel trumpet hear,
 The news of heav'nly grace :
 And, sav'd from earth, appear
 Before your Savior's face :
 The year of Jubilee is come ;
 Return, ye ransom'd sinners, home.

LXIV

GATHERING TO ZION.

7s.

1 "GIVE us room that we may dwell,"
 Zion's children cry aloud :
 See their numbers—how they swell !
 How they gather like a cloud !

2 Oh how bright the morning seems !
 Brighter, from so dark a night :

Zion is like one that dreams,
 Fill'd with wonder and delight.

3 Lo thy sun goes down no more,
 God himself will be thy light:
 All that caused thee grief before
 Buried lies in endless night.

LXV ELDERS LEAVING HOME. 11s.

1 To leave my dear friends, and from
 neighbors to part, [poor heart—
 And go from my home it afflicts my
 With th' thought of absenting myself far
 away, [chos'n to pray.
 From the house of my God where I've

2 But Jesus doth call me a message to
 bear, [afar;
 To kingdoms, and countries, and islands
 His presence will bless me and be with
 me there, [pray'r.
 His spirit inspir's me in answer to

3 Then why should I linger with fondest
 desire [inspire ?

O'er home and the raptures its comforts
 For sweeter, O sweeter, the message I
 bear [pray'r.

To comfort the mourner in answer to

4 Dear friends, I must leave you, and bid
 you adieu, [new ;

And pay my devotion in parts that are
 But still I'll remember in pilgrimage
 there, [pray'r.

The joys that we tasted in answer to

5 How oft, when the day's busy bustle
 has clos'd,

And nature lies sleeping in silent repose,
 To some lone retreat I will fondly repair,
 Remember my kindred, and pray for them
 there.

LXVI TRIUMPH OF TRUTH. C. M.

1 THE prophet says in latter days,
 The work of God again,

It shall come forth, from south to north,
A wonder unto man.

2 The world that lays in darkest maze,
A stranger to its God ;
On it shall shine a light divine,
And lamp the heav'nly road.

3 In darkness deep where mortals sleep,
The truth again appear,
To point the road that leads to God,
And hasten on the year.

4 When Jesus shall the world appall ;
His holy arm make bare,
His truth sustain, his pow'r make known,
And fill the world with fear.

5 Exalt his name and send his fame,
To earth's remotest bound ;
That nations all may learn his will,
And tremble at his word.

6 As Zion's king his praise we sing,
 In raptures of delight ;
 We hail the day when all shall say,
 He has done all things right.

7 Thy children, Lord, trust in thy word,
 And wait the glorious day ;
 When we are bless'd, our fathers rest,
 For vast eternity.

LXVII

SAINTS REST.

C. P. M.

1 How happy is the little flock,
 Who, safe beneath their guardian rock,
 In all commotions rest !
 When war's and tumult's waves run high,
 Unmov'd above the storm they lie,
 They lodge in Jesus' breast.

2 Such happiness, O Lord, have we,
 By mercy gather'd into thee,
 Before the floods descend :
 And while the bursting cloud comes down,

We mark the vengeful day begun,
And calmly wait the end.

3 Appear with clouds on Zion's hill,
The word and myst'ry to fulfill,
Thy confessors approve,
Thy members on thy throne to place,
And stamp thy name on every face,
In glorious, heavenly love!

LXVIII

MILLENIUM.

S. M.

1 WHENEVER God appoints,
To meet his church again,
The former and the latter saints,
In the millenial reign,

2 Creation every where,
Shall hear the joyful word :
And heaven and earth, and sea and air,
Unite to praise the Lord.

3 When Satan shall be bound,
Then sin on earth will cease ;

And saints possess the kingdom round
The world, in perfect peace.

- 4 The meek will then receive,
Their best inheritance ;
In peace on earth they then can live,
For none will give offence.

LXIX

PRAISE.

C. M.

1 ALL ye that love the Lord, rejoice,
And let your song be new :
Amidst the church with cheerful voice
His later wonders shew.

2 The Jews, the people of his grace,
Shall their Redeemer sing ;
And Gentile nations join the praise,
While Zion owns her king.

3 The Lord takes pleasure in the just,
Whom sinners treat with scorn ;
The meek, that lie despis'd in dust
Salvation shall adorn.

4 Then his high praise shall fill their
tongues,

Their hand shall wield their swords ;
And vengeance shall attend their songs,
The vengeance of the Lord.

5 Saints should be joyful in their king,
E'en on a dying bed ;
And like the souls in glory sing ;
For God shall raise the dead.

6 When Christ the judgment seat ascends
And bids the world appear,
Thrones are prepar'd for all his friends,
Who humbly lov'd him here.

LXX SUCCESS OF ZION. L. M.

1 THE praise of Zion waits for thee,
My God, and praise become thy house ;
There shall thy saints thy glory see,
And there perform their public vows.

2 O thou whose mercy bends the skies
To save thy humble saints who pray,

All lands to thee shall lift their eyes,
And islands of the northern sea.

3 Bless'd is the man whom thou shalt
choose,
And give him kind access to thee ;
Give him a place within thy house,
To taste thy love divinely free.

4 Let Babel fear when Zion prays ;
Babel, prepare for long distress,
When Zion's God himself arrays
In terror, and in righteousness.

5 With dreadful glory God fulfills
What his afflicted saints request ;
And with almighty wrath reveals
His love, to give his churches rest.

6 Then shall the flocking nations run
To Zion's hill, and own their Lord ;
The rising and the setting sun
Shall see the Savior's name ador'd.

1 HARK!—the song of Jubilee,
 Loud—as mighty thunders roar;
 Or the fulness of the sea,
 When it breaks upon the shore.

2 See Jehovah's banners furl'd!
 Sheath'd his sword:—he speaks—'tis
 done!
 Now the kingdoms of this world
 Are the kingdoms of his Son.

3 He shall reign from pole to pole,
 With supreme, unbounded sway:
 He shall reign, when like a scroll,
 Yonder heav'ns have pass'd away!

4 Hallelujah—for the Lord
 God omnipotent shall reign:
 Hallelujah!—let the word
 Echo round the earth and main.

1 How firm a foundation, ye saints of the
 Lord, [word;
 Is laid for your faith in his excellent
 What more can he say than to you he has
 said ?

You, who unto Jesus for refuge have fled.

2 In every condition—in sickness in
 health,
 In poverty's vale, or abounding in wealth,
 At home and abroad, on the land on the
 sea, [be.
 As thy days may demand, thy succor shall

3 " Fear not, I am with thee ; O be not
 dismay'd ! [aid ;
 For I am thy God, and wi l still give thee
 I'll strengthen thee, help thee, and cause
 thee to stand, [hand.
 Upheld by my righteous, omnipotent

4 " When through the deep waters I call
 thee to go, [flow ;
 The rivers of sorrow shall not thee o'er-
 For I will be with thee thy troubles to
 bless, [tress.
 And sanctify to thee thy deepest dis-

5 " When through fiery trials thy path-
 way shall lie, [ply ;
 My grace all-sufficient shall be thy sup-
 The flame shall not hurt thee, I only de-
 sign [refine.
 Thy dross to consume, and thy gold to

6 " E'en down to old age all my people
 shall prove [love ;
 My sovereign, eternal, unchangeable
 And then, when gray hairs shall their
 temples adorn, [be borne.
 Like lambs they shall still in my bosom

7 " The soul that on Jesus has lean'd for
 repose,
 I will not, I cannot desert to his foes ;

That soul, though all hell should endeavor
 or to shake,
 I'll never—no, never, no never forsake!"

LXXIII

BAPTISM.

C. M.

- 1 In pleasures sweet here we do meet,
 Down by the water side;
 And here we stand, by Christ's command,
 To wait upon his bride.
- 2 Here we bid the world farewell,
 To practice his command;
 It is the road that leads to God,
 The way to Canaan's land.
- 3 Now we will sing to Christ our king,
 Our souls shall give him thanks,
 Who came to Jordan unto John,
 And went down Jordan's banks.
- 4 Come sinners all, obey the call,
 "Repent and be baptiz'd;"
 Forsake your sins, and follow him,
 Till you in glory rise.

5 We've found the road that leads to God
 The way of holiness :
 We'll follow him where he has been,
 For all his paths are peace.

LXXIV

FAITH.

C. M.

1 MISTAKEN souls that dream of heav'n
 And make their empty boast
 Of inward joys and sins forgiv'n,
 While they are slaves to lust !

2 Vain are our fancy's airy flights,
 If faith be cold and dead ;
 None but a living faith unites
 To Christ the living head.

3 'Tis faith that changes all the heart ;
 'Tis faith that works by love ;
 That bids all sinful joys depart,
 And lifts the thoughts above.

4 'Tis faith that conquers earth and hell
 By a celestial pow'r :

This is the grace that shall prevail
In the decisive hour.

5 Faith must obey her Father's will,
As well as trust his grace ;
A pard'ning God is jealous still
For his own holiness.

6 When from the curse he sets us free,
He makes our natures clean ;
Nor would he send his Son to be
The minister of sin.

7 His spirit purifies our frame,
And seals our peace with God ;
Jesus and his salvation came
By water and by blood.

LXXV

HOPE IN CHRIST.

L. M.

1 How oft have sin and Satan strove
To rend my soul from thee, my God !
But everlasting is thy love,
And Jesus seals it with his blood.

2 The oath and promise of the Lord
 Join to confirm the wond'rous grace ;
 Eternal pow'r performs the word,
 And fills all heav'n with endless praise.

3 Amidst temptations sharp and long,
 My soul to this dear refuge flies :
 Hope is my anchor firm and strong,
 While tempests blow, and billows rise.

4 The gospel bears my spirit up ;
 A faithful and unchanging God
 Lays the foundation of my hope
 In oaths, and promises, and blood.

LXXVI

GLORY OF ZION.

C. M.

1 LET Zion in her beauty rise ;
 Her light begins to shine,
 Ere long her king will rend the skies,
 Majestic and divine.

2 The gospel's spreading through the land,
 A people to prepare,

To meet the Lord and Enoch's band,
Triumphant in the air.

3 Ye heralds sound the gospel trump,
To earth's remotest bound ;
Go spread the news from pole to pole,
In all the nations round ;

4 That Jesus in the clouds above,
With hosts of angels too,
Will soon appear his saints to save,
His enemies subdue.

5 But ere that great and solemn day,
The stars from heav'n will fall,
The moon be turned into blood,
The waters into gall ;

6 The sun with darkness will be cloth'd,
All nature look affright !
While men, rebellious wicked men,
Gaze heedless on the sight.

7 The earth shall reel, the heavens shake,
The sea move to the north,

The earth roll up like as a scroll,
When God's command goes forth ;

8 The mountains sink, the valleys rise,
And all become a plain,
The islands and the continents
Will then unite again.

9 Alas ! the day will then arrive,
When rebels to God's grace,
Will call for rocks to fall on them,
And hide them from his face :

10 Not so with those who keep his law,
They joy to meet their Lord
In clouds above, with them that slept
In Christ, their sure reward.

11 That glorious rest will then commence,
Which prophets did foretell,
When Christ will reign, with saints on
earth,
And in their presence dwell,

12 A thousand years : O glorious day !

Dear Lord prepare my heart,

To stand with thee on Zion's mount,

And never more to part.

13 Then when the thousand years are
past,

And Satan is unbound,

O Lord preserve us from his grasp,

By fire from heav'n sent down,

14 Until our great last change shall come,

T' immortalize this clay,

Then we in the celestial world,

Will spend eternal day.

LXXVII LAYING A CORNER STONE. L. M.

1 ON Zion's sacred ground we stand,

And humbly bow at God's command,

To lay a sure foundation stone,

Which myriads yet unborn shall own.

2 We'll rear a Temple to our God,

And here be taught his holy word.

And incense from our hearts shall rise,
A humble, broken, sacrifice.

3 And Ephraim's children soon shall
come,

From western forests, to their home,
To chant with us Jehovah's name,
And tell the nations of his fame.

4 Our walls and towers shall surely rise,
Like lofty mountains to the skies ;
And Gentile nations yet shall gaze
On Zion's walls and gates of praise.

5 O Lord, thine aid we now implore,
Never will we this work give o'er,
Until God's Temple here shall stand,
Upon this peaceful, promis'd land.

LXXVIII ELEVENTH HOUR. 8s. & 7s.

1 WAKE, O wake the world from sleeping ;
Watchman, watchman, what's the hour ?
Hark ye, only hear him saying,
'Tis the last, eleventh hour !

- 2 Lo ! the Lion's left his thicket,
Up ye watchmen, be in haste,
The destroyer of the Gentiles
Goes to lay their cities waste.
- 3 Bring the remnants from their exile,
For the promise is to them ;
Japheth's ruled the world his time out,
He must leave the tents of shem.
- 4 Comfort ye the house of Israel,
They are pardon'd, gather them ;
Hear the watchman's proclamation,
Jews rebuild Jerusalem.
- 5 Soon the Jews will know their error,
How they killed the Holy One,
And they'll mourn and shout hosanna !
This is the beloved son.
- 6 Sound the trumpet with the tidings—
Call in all of Abram's seed,
Though the Gentiles may reject it,
Christ will come in very deed.

LXXIX BOOK OF MORMON. L. M.

1 EPHRAIM's records, plates of gold,
 Glorious things to us unfold;
 Though sealed up they long have been,
 To give us light they now begin.

2 Long since to Daniel God did say,
 Seal up the book and go thy way,
 For many shall be purified,
 By sacrifice they shall be tried.

3 A noble man of ancient birth,
 Beheld the truth spring from the earth,
 And many more in visions saw
 The books which now contain the law.

4 Judah's writing, and Joseph's too,
 Each testifies the other's true:
 They teach the same when searched
 through,
 Believe them both we're bound to do.

5 The Lord has said, I'll make them one,
 As I command, let it be done.

For a short work I now will make,
And Israel from the heathen take.

6 To their own lands on mountains high,
I'll bring them with a watchful eye:
To them the kingdom I'll restore,
And be their king forever more.

7 Revelations now coming forth,
Are sublime, are eternal truth;
In them Jehovah's voice proclaims,
This is my church, enroll your names.

8 Word of wisdom is a sure guide
To all who do the same abide,
Its promises are very great,
Though I the same need not relate.

9 Those things are true we testify,
And all who do with them comply
Will in eternity rejoice,
That they have made so wise a choice.

LXXX GOSPEL MINISTERS. S. M.

- 1 How beauteous are their feet
Who stand on Zion's hill ;
Who bring salvation on their tongues,
And words of peace reveal !
- 2 How charming is their voice !
How sweet their tidings are !
" Zion, behold thy Savior, king,
" He reigns and triumphs here."
- 3 How happy are our ears
That hear this joyful sound,
Which kings and prophets waited for,
And sought, but never found !
- 4 How blessed are our eyes
That see this heavenly light !
Prophets and kings desired it long,
But died without the sight !
- 5 The watchmen join their voice,
And tuneful notes employ,

Zion will break forth in songs,
And nations learn the joy.

6 The Lord makes bare his arm
Through all the earth abroad !
And every nation shall behold
Their Savior and their God.

LXXXI

BAPTISM.

L. M.

1 Do we not know that solemn word,
That we are buried with the Lord,
Baptiz'd into his death, and then
Put off the body of our sin ?

2 Our souls receive diviner breath,
Rais'd from corruption, guilt, and death ;
So from the grave did Christ arise,
And lives to God above the skies.

3 No more let sin or Satan reign
Over our ransom'd souls again ;
The hateful lusts we serv'd before
Shall have dominion now no more.

LXXXII

PRAYER.

8s. 7s. & 4s.

- 1 GUIDE us, O thou great Jehovah,
 Saints upon the promis'd land;
 We are weak, but thou art able,
 Hold us with thy powerful hand;
 Holy Spirit,
 Feed us till the Savior comes.

- 2 Open, Jesus, Zion's fountains;
 Let her richest blessings come;
 Let the fiery, cloudy pillar
 Guard us in this holy home:
 Great Redeemer,
 Bring, O bring the welcome day!

- 3 When the earth begins to tremble,
 Bid our fearful thoughts be still;
 When thy judgments spread destruction,
 Keep us safe on Zion's hill,
 Singing praises,
 Songs of glory, unto thee.

LXXXIII

RESURRECTION.

C. M.

- 1 DAUGHTER of Zion from the dust,
 Exalt thy fallen head;
 Again in thy Redeemer's trust;
 He calls thee from the dead.
- 2 Awake—awake!—put on thy strength,
 Thy beautiful array;
 The day of freedom dawns at length,
 The Lord's appointed day.
- 3 Rebuild thy walls—thy bounds enlarge,
 And send thy heralds forth;
 Would die, be buried, rise with thee,
 Our ever-living head.

LXXXIV

EARTH RESTORED.

C. M.

- 1 THE glorious day is rolling on—
 All glory to the Lord!
 When fair as at creation's dawn
 The earth will be restor'd.

- 2 A perfect harvest then will crown
The renovated soil ;
And rich abundance drop around,
Without corroding toil :
- 3 For in its own primeval bloom,
Will nature smile again ;
And blossoms streaming with perfume,
Adorn the verdant plain.
- 4 The saints will then, with pure delight,
Possess the holy land ;
And walk with Jesus Christ in white,
And in his presence stand.
- 5 What glorious prospects ! can we claim
These hopes, and call them our's ?
Yes, if through faith in Jesus' name,
We conquer satan's pow'rs.
- 6 If we like Jesus bear the cross—
Like him despise the shame ;
And count all earthly things but dross,
For his most holy name.

7 'Then while the pow'rs of darkness rage,
 With glory in our view,
 In Jesus' strength let us engage,
 To press to Zion too.

8 For Zion will like Eden bloom;
 And Jesus come to reign—
 The saints immortal from the tomb,
 With angels meet again.

LXXXV

BAPTISM.

C. M.

1 Thus was the great Redeemer plung'd
 In Jordan's swelling flood,
 To show he must be soon baptiz'd
 In tears, and sweat, and blood.

2 Thus was his sacred body laid
 Beneath the yielding wave;
 Thus was his sacred body rais'd
 Out of the liquid grave.

3 Lord, we thy precepts would obey,
 In thy own footsteps tread:

Say to the south,—‘ Give up thy charge,
And keep not back, O north !’

4 They come ! they come—thine exiled
bands,

Where’er they rest or roam,
Have heard thy voice in distant lands,
And hasten to their home.

5 Thus, though the universe shall burn,
And God his works destroy,
With songs thy ransom’d shall return,
And everlasting joy.

LXXXVI

SACRAMENT.

C. M.

1 HERE at thy table, Lord, we meet,
To feed on food divine :

Thy body is the bread we eat,
Thy precious blood the wine.

2 He who prepares this rich repast,
Himself comes down and dies ;
And then invites us thus to feast
Upon the sacrifice.

3 Here peace and pardon sweetly flow ;
 Oh what delightful food !
 We eat the bread—and drink the wine—
 But think on nobler good.

4 Deep was the suff'ring he endured
 Upon the accursed tree—
 For me—each welcome guest may say,
 'Twas all endured for me.

5 Sure there was never love so free—
 Dear Savior—so divine !
 Well thou mayest claim that heart of me
 Which owes so much to thine.

LXXXVII FINAL TRIUMPH. C. M.

1 MORTALS, awake ! with angels join,
 And chant the solemn lay ;
 Love, joy, and gratitude combine
 To hail th' auspicious day.

2 In heav'n the rapt'rous song began,
 And sweet seraphic fire

Through all the shining legions ran,
And swept the sounding lyre.

3 The theme, the song, the joy was new
To each angelic tongue ;
Swift through the realms of light it flew,
And loud the echo rung.

4 Down through the portals of the sky
The pealing anthem ran,
And angels flew with eager joy,
To bear the news to man.

5 Hark ! the cherubic armies shout,
And glory leads the song,
Peace and salvation swell the note
Of all the heav'nly throng.

6 With joy the chorus we'll repeat
" Glory to God on high ;
Good will and peace are now complete,
Jesus was born to die ! "

7 Hail, Prince of Life, forever hail !
Redeemer, brother, friend !

Though earth, and time, and life should
Thy praise shall never end. [fail,

LXXXVIII ADVENT. 12s. 11s. & 8s.

1 THE prince of salvation, in triumph, is
riding, [bright way,
And glory attends him along his
The news of his grace on the breezes are
gliding,
And nations are owning his sway.

2 Ride on in thy greatness, thou conquer-
ing Savior; [thy reign;
Let thousands of thousands submit to
Acknowledge thy goodness, intreat for thy
favor,
And follow thy glorious train.

3 Then loud shall ascend from each sanc-
tified nation, [of praise:
The voice of thanksgiving, the chorus
And heaven shall re-echo the song of sal-
vation,
In rich and melodious lays.

LXXXIX

FUNERAL.

L. M.

1 THROUGH every age, eternal God,
Thou art our rest—our safe abode ;
High was thy throne, ere heav'n was
made,
Or earth thy humble footstool laid.

2 Long hadst thou reign'd, ere time began,
Or dust was fashioned into man ;
And long thy kingdom shall endure,
When earth and time shall be no more.

3 Death, like an overflowing stream,
Sweeps us away—our life's a dream—
An empty tale—a morning flow'r—
Cut down, and wither'd, in an hour.

4 Teach us, O Lord, how frail is man ;
And kindly lengthen out our span,
Till, cleans'd by grace, we all may be
Prepared to live, and dwell with thee.

XC

FUNERAL.

8s. & 7s.

1 CEASE, ye mourners, cease to languish
 O'er the grave of those you love ;
 Pain, and death, and night, and anguish,
 Enter not the world above.

2 While our silent steps are straying,
 Lonely, through night's deep'ning
 shade,
 Glory's brightest beams are playing
 Round th' immortal spirit's head.

3 Light and peace at once deriving
 From the hand of God most high,
 In his glorious presence living,
 They shall never—never die !

4 Endless pleasure, pain excluding,
 Sickness there no more can come ;
 There, no fear of woe intruding,
 Sheds o'er heav'n a moment's gloom.

1 How pleasing to behold and see
The friends of Jesus all agree,
To sit around his sacred board,
As members of one common Lord.

2 Here we behold the dawn of bliss—
Here we behold the Savior's grace—
Here we behold his precious blood,
Which sweetly pleads for us with God.

3 While here we sit we would implore
That love may spread from shore to shore
Till all the saints, like us combine,
To praise the Lord in songs divine.

4 To all we freely give our hand,
Who love the Lord in ev'ry land;
For all are one in Christ, our Head,
To whom be endless honors paid.

5 Here, by the bread and wine, we view
What boundless curses were our due;

But through th' atonement of our Lord,
More than was lost is now restor'd.

6 Let wrath and strife, those seeds of hell,
No more in Christian bosoms dwell;
But love and union, by his blood,
Prove us the chosen heirs of God.

XCII

PRAISE IN ZION.

S. P. M.

1 How pleas'd and blest was I,
To hear the people cry,
"Come let us seek our God to-day!"
Yes, with a cheerful zeal,
We'll haste to Zion's hill,
And there our vows and honors pay.

2 Zion, thrice happy place
Adorn'd with wond'rous grace;
And walls of strength embrace thee round
In thee our tribes appear,
To pray, and praise, and hear
The sacred gospel's joyful sound.

3 There David's greater son
 Has fix'd his royal throne;
 He sits for grace and judgement there;
 He bids the saints be glad,
 He makes the sinners sad,
 And humble souls rejoice with fear.

4 May peace attend thy gate,
 And joy within thee wait,
 To bless the soul of ev'ry guest:
 The man that seeks thy peace,
 And wishes thine increase,
 A thousand blessings on him rest!

5 My tongue repeats her vows,
 "Peace to this sacred house!"
 For here my friends and kindred dwell;"
 And since my glorious God
 Makes thee his blest abode,
 My soul shall ever love thee well.

XCIII

FUNERAL.

C. M.

1 WHEN youth and age are snatch'd away
 By death's resistless hand,

Our hearts the mournful tribute pay,
And bow at God's command.

2' While love still prompts the rising sigh,
With awful pow'r impress'd,
Let this dread truth, "I too may die!"
Sink deep in every breast!

3 May this vain world o'ercome no more,
Behold the opening tomb!
It bids us use the present hour!
To-morrow death may come,

4 The voice of this instructive scene
Let every heart obey!
Nor be the faithful warning vain
Which calls to watch and pray.

XCIV

FUNERAL.

C. M.

1 LIFE is a span—a fleeting hour—
How soon the vapor flies!
Man is a tender transient flower,
That e'en while blooming—dies.

3 That once lov'd form, now cold and dead,
 Each mournful thought employs;
 And nature weeps, her comforts fled,
 And wither'd all her joys.

3 Hope looks beyond the bounds of time,
 When what we now deplore
 Shall rise in full, immortal prime,
 And bloom to fade no more.

4 Cease, then, fond nature, cease thy
 tears—

Thy Savior dwells on high;
 There everlasting spring appears—
 There joys shall never die.

XCV SACRAMENT. L. M.

1 Now let our mournful songs record
 The sorrows of our dying Lord,
 When he complain'd in tears and blood,
 As one forsaken of his God.

2 The Jews beheld him, thus forlorn,
 And shook their heads, and laugh'd in
 scorn:

“ He rescu’d others from the grave,
Now let him try himself to save.

3 This is the man did once pretend
God was his Father and his friend,
If God the blessed lov’d him so,
Why does he fail to help him now ?”

4 O savage people ! cruel priests !
How they stood round like raging beasts
Like lions gaping to devour,
When God had left him in their pow’r !

5 They wound his head, his hands, his
feet,
Till streams of blood each other meet :
By lot his garments they divide,
And mock the pangs in which he died.

6 But God, his Father, heard his cry ;
Rais’d from the dead, he reigns on high ;
The nations learn his righteousness,
And humble sinners taste his grace.

XCVI TRIUMPH OF TRUTH. L. M.

- 1 THE morning breaks, the shadows flee,
Lo ! Zion's standard is unfurl'd !
The dawning of a brighter day
Majestic rises on the world.
- 2 The clouds of error disappear
Before the rays of truth divine—
The glory bursting from afar,
Wide o'er the nations soon will shine.
- 3 The Gentile fulness now comes in,
And Israel's blessings are at hand :
Lo ! Judah's remnant cleans'd from sin,
Shall in their promis'd Canaan stand.
- 4 Angels from heav'n and truth from earth
Have met, and both have record borne :
Thus Zion's light is bursting forth,
To bring her ransom'd children home.

XCVII MORNING. C. M.

- 1 LORD in the morning thou shalt hear
My voice ascending high :

To thee will I direct my pray'r,
To thee lift up mine eye :—

2 Up to the heav'ns where Christ has
To plead for all his saints, [gone,
Presenting at the Father's throne,
Our songs and our complaints.

3 Thou art a God, before whose sight,
The wicked shall not stand ;
The righteous shall be thy delight
And dwell at thy right hand.

4 O may thy Spirit guide my feet,
In ways of righteousness !
Make ev'ry path of duty straight,
And plain before my face.

5 O do thou give my daily bread,—
And be my sins forgiven ;
And let me in thy temple tread,
And learn from thee of heav'n.

- 1 Who are those array'd in white,
Brighter than the noon-day sun ?
Foremost of the sons of light ;
Nearest the eternal throne ?
- 2 These are they who bore the cross,
Nobly for their master stood ;
Suff'ers in his righteous cause,
Follow'rs of the dying God.
- 3 Out of great distress they came,
Wash'd their robes by faith below,
In the blood of yonder Lamb,
Blood that washes white as snow :
- 4 Therefore are they next the throne,
Serve their maker day and night :
God resides among his own,
God doth in his saints delight.
- 5 More than conquerors at last,
Here they find their trials o'er ;

They have all their suff'rings past,
Hunger now and thirst no more :

6 No excessive heat they feel
From the sun's director ray ;
In a milder clime they dwell,
Region of eternal day.

7 He who on the throne doth reign,
Them the Lamb shall always feed,
With the tree of life sustain,
To the living fountains lead :

8 He shall all their sorrows chase,
All their wants at once remove,
Wipe the tears from every face,
Fill up every soul with love.

XCIX

RESURRECTION.

C. M.

1 How long shall death, the tyrant reign,
And triumph o'er the just ;
While the rich blood of martyrs slain
Lies mingled with the dust ?

2 Lo, I behold the scattered shades ;
 The dawn of heaven appears ;
 The sweet immortal morning spreads
 Its blushes round the spheres.

3 I see the Lord of glory come,
 And flaming guards around ;
 The skies divide, to make him room,
 The trumpet shakes the ground.

4 I hear the voice, " ye dead arise !"
 And lo, the graves obey ;
 And waking saints, with joyful eyes,
 Salute th' expected day.

5 They leave the dust, and on the wing
 Rise to the midway air,
 In shining garments meet their King,
 And low adore him there.

6 O, may our humble spirits stand
 Among them clothed in white !
 The meanest place at his right hand
 Is infinite delight.

C. M. POWER OF GOD. C. M.

1 REJOICE, ye righteous, in the Lord ;
 This work belongs to you :
 Sing of his name, his ways, his word,
 How holy, just, and true !

2 His mercy and his righteousness
 Let heav'n and earth proclaim ;
 His works of nature and of grace
 Reveal his wond'rous name.

3 His wisdom and almighty word
 The heav'nly arches spread ;
 And by the Spirit of the Lord
 Their shining hosts were made.

4 He bids the liquid waters flow
 To their appointed deep ;
 The flowing seas their limits know,
 And their own station keep.

5 Ye tenants of the spacious earth,
 With fear before him stand ;

He spake, and nature took its birth,
And rests on his command.

6 He scorns the angry nations' rage,
And breaks their vain designs ;
His counsel stands thro' ev'ry age,
And in full glory shines.

CI REDEMPTION. C. M.

1 How will the saints rejoice to tell,
And count their suff'rings o'er,
When they upon Mount Zion dwell,
And view the landscape o'er.

2 There they will see upon that land,
Fair Zion from above,
And meet with Enoch's holy band,
And sing redeeming love.

3 There no more sickness pain or woe.
Shall mar their peaceful rest,
For God shall wipe away their tears,
And comfort the opprest.

4 O may I see that glorious day !
 And join with all the blest,
 To sing aloud the Savior's praise,
 And enter into rest.

CII GATHERING OF ISRAEL. L. M.

1 BEFORE this earth from chaos sprung,
 Or morning stars together sung,
 Jehovah saw what would take place
 In all the vast extent of space.

2 He spoke ; this world to order came,
 And man he made lord of the same ;
 Great things to them he did make known,
 Which should take place in days to come.

3 But we will pass those ancients by,
 Who spoke and wrote by prophecy,
 Until we come to him of old,
 E'en Joseph whom his brethren sold.

4 He said God would raise up a seer,
 The hearts of Jacob's sons to cheer,

And gather them again in bands,
In latter days upon their lands.

5 This seer, like Moses, should obtain,
The word of God for man again ;
A spokesman God would him prepare,
His word when written to declare.

6 According to his holy plan,
The Lord has now rais'd up the man,
His latter day work to begin,
To gather scatter'd Israel in.

7 Now let the saints both far and near,
And scatter'd Israel, when they hear
'This news, rejoice in Israel's God,
And sing, and praise his name aloud.

CHH SALAATION. C. M.

1 AWAKE, ye saints, and raise your eyes,
And raise your voices high ;
Awake, and praise that sov'reign love
That shows salvation nigh.

2 On all the wings of time it flies ;
 Each moment brings it near ;
 Then welcome each declining day,
 Welcome each closing year !

3 Not many years their round shall run,
 Not many mornings rise,
 Ere all its glories stand revealed
 To our admiring eyes.

CIV

PRAISE.

7s.

1 PRAISE to God, immortal praise,
 For the love that crowns our days ;
 Bount'ous source of ev'ry joy,
 Let thy praise our tongues employ :

2 For the blessings of the field,
 For the stores the gardens yield,
 For the vine's exalted juice,
 For the gen'rous olive's use :

3 Flocks that whiten all the plain,
 Yellow sheaves of ripen'd grain,

Clouds that drop their fat'ning dews;
Suns that temp'rate warmth diffuse :

4 All that spring with bount'ous hand
Scatters o'er the smiling land ;
All that lib'ral autumn pours
From her rich o'erflowing stores :

5 Thanks to thee our God we owe ;
Source from whence all blessings flow ;
And for these our souls shall raise
Grateful vows and solemn praise.

CV

EVENING PRAISE.

C. M.

1 O LORD another day is flown,
And we, a lonely band,
Are met once more, before thy throne,
To bless thy fostering hand.

2 And wilt thou lend a list'ning ear
To praises low as ours ?
Thou wilt ! for thou dost love to hear
The song which meekness pours.

3 And Jesus, thou thy smiles wilt deign,
 As we before thee pray ;
 For thou didst bless the infant train,
 And we are less than they.

4 O let thy grace perform its part,
 And let contention cease ;
 And shed abroad in every heart
 Thine everlasting peace.

5 Thus, thou wilt turn our wandering feet,
 And thou wilt bless our way ;
 Till worlds shall fade and faith shall
 greet
 The dawn of lasting day.

CVI

PRAISE.

C. M.

1 GREAT is the Lord : 'tis good to praise
 His high and holy name :
 Well may the saints in latter days
 His wond'rous love proclaim.

2 To praise him let us all engage,
 That unto us is giv'n,

To live in this momentous age,
And share the light of heav'n.

3 We'll praise him for our happy lot,
On this much favor'd land ;
Where truth and right'ousness are taught
By his divine command.

4 We'll praise him for more glorious
things,
Than language can express,
The "everlasting gospel " brings,
The humble souls to bless.

5 The Comforter is sent again,
His pow'r the church attends ;
And with the faithful will remain
Till Jesus Christ descends.

6 We'll praise him for a prophet's voice,
His people's steps to guide ;
In this we do and will rejoice,
Tho' all the world deride.

7 Praise him, the time, the chosen time,
 To favor Zion's come;
 And all the saints, from ev'ry clime,
 Will soon be gather'd home.

8 The op'ning seals announce the day,
 By prophet's long declar'd;
 When all in one triumphant lay,
 Will join to praise the Lord.

CVII STICK OF JOSEPH. C. M.

1 OUR fathers of the Gentile race
 Travers'd the western main,
 And found a wide extended land
 Of valley, hill, and plain.

2 This land was peopled with a race
 Which long had dwelt alone,
 No record, nor tradition traced
 Their origin unknown.

3 The Lord in mercy has disclosed,
 The truth so long concealed,

The record found beneath the ground
Has glorious things revealed.

4 This is the land which Moses blest,
To Joseph and his seed ;
These are the everlasting hills,
'Twas for his bounds decreed.

5 Thus generations long have past
And age on ages roll'd,
The latter day approaching fast,
Its glories now unfold.

CVIII

DELIVERANCE.

L. M.

1 AWAKE, ye saints of God, awake,
Call on the Lord in mighty pray'r,
That he will Zion's bondage break,
And bring to nought the fowler's snare.

2 He will regard his people's cry—
The widow's tear—the orphan's moan ;
The blood of those that slaughter'd lie,
Pleads not in vain before his throne.

3 Though Zion's foes have counsel'd deep,
 Altho' they bind with fetters strong;
 The God of Jacob does not sleep—
 His vengeance will not slumber long.

4 Then let your souls be stay'd on God;
 A glorious scene is drawing nigh:
 Tho' tempests gather like a flood,
 The storm, tho' fierce, will soon pass by.

5 Our God in judgment will come near,
 His mighty arm he will make bare:
 For Zion's sake he will appear,
 Then, O ye saints, awake, prepare.

6 Awake to union and be one,
 Or, saith the Lord, you are not mine;
 Yea, like the Father and the Son,
 Let all the saints in union join.

CIX

ZION TRIUMPHANT.

L. M.

1 TRIUMPHANT Zion! lift thy head
 From dust, and darkness, and the dead!

Though humbled long—awake at length;
And gird thee with thy Savior's strength.

2 Put all thy beauteous garments on,
And let thy excellence be known :
Deck'd in thy robes of righteousness,
Thy glories shall the world confess.

3 No more shall foes unclean invade,
And fill thy hallow'd halls with dread ;
No more shall hell's insulting host
Their vict'ry and thy sorrows boast.

4 God from on high, has heard thy pray'r ;
His hand thy ruin shall repair ;
Nor will thy watchful Monarch cease
To guard thee in eternal peace.

CX. PRAISE. L. M.

1 PRAISE ye the Lord ! 'tis good to raise
Your hearts and voices in his praise :
His nature and his works invite,
To make this duty our delight.

2 He form'd the stars, those heav'nly
 flames ; [names ;
 He counts their numbers, calls their
 His wisdom's vast, and knows no bound,
 A deep where all our tho'ts are drown'd.

3 Sing to the Lord ; exalt him high,
 Who spreads his clouds along the sky :
 There he prepares the fruitful rain,
 Nor lets the drops descend in vain.

4 He makes the grass the hills adorn,
 And clothes the smiling fields with corn :
 The beasts with food his hands supply,
 And the young ravens when they cry.

5 And saints are lovely in his sight,
 He views his children with delight ;
 He sees their hope, he knows their fear,
 And looks and loves his image there.

CXI GOSPEL DISPENSATION. C. M.

1 REJOICE ! ye Saints of latter Days,
 Lift up your heads and sing ;

With one accord unite to praise,
Your everlasting King.

2 No more in darkness need you walk,
Or tread in error's night,
For the Most High again has spoke
The darkness into light.

3 The holy Spirit is sent down,
Like as in days of old,
To bring to mind things that are past,
And things to come unfold.

4 O may it rest upon us now
While we're assembled here,
Bring consolation to our souls,
Our drooping spirits cheer.

CXII ZION. 11s.

1 The time is now coming, the day is at
hand, [shall stand;
When Zion in strength and in beauty

Awake from her slumbers, in glory arise,
And send her loud anthems to God in the
skies.

2 Her beautiful garments, as brilliant as
gold; [been told;
The splendor of which has never yet
Though held up to view in prophetic re-
nown, [crown.
The head of all nature with glory to

3 In strength, her foundations in firm-
ness are laid, [head,
And God in her midst is her glory and
With light, and with truth, and with right-
eousness, shine, [divine.
And wisdom, and grace, and with mercy

4 From time immemorial, in prophetic
lore, [kind care,
She's been mark'd as the object of heav'n's
Her triumph and vict'ry, the prophet's re-
ward, [her Lord.
And Jesus is her head, her king, and

5 Her strength it shall increase, with each
rolling year ;

Her pow'r and influence, in glory appear :
Her walls in great strength are exalted
on high ; [to eye.
Her watchmen in wisdom shall see eye

6 Her great ones in darkness no longer
shall lay ; [noon day ;

The light of their truth shall blaze as the
To glory and rest they will point us the
road ; [God.

For all of her children are taught of their

7 O Zion the glory and praise of the earth ;
Thy conquest is certain, from time of thy
birth ;

Though kingdoms and nations, in ruin
are cast ; [the last.

Thy strength and thy power increase to

8 Thy travail and suff'rings shall not be
in vain ; [train,

Thy children, in multitudes, lengthen thy

In numbers like sand that is spread on the
 shore, [and more.
 Thousands and thousands or of millions.

9 Thy peace like a river, in righteous-
 ness flow, [shall know;
 Thy streams of salvation—all nations
 The prince, and the peasant, the noble
 and mean;
 Find salvation in thee forèver, amen.

CXIII THE PRIESTHOOD. 8s. 7s. & 4s.

1 MEN of God, go, take your stations;
 Darkness reigns throughout the earth;
 Go proclaim among the nations,
 Joyful news of heavenly birth;
 Bear the tidings
 Of the Savior's matchless worth.

2 What though earth and hell, united,
 Should oppose the Savior's plan?
 Plead his cause, nor be affrighted:
 Fear ye not the face of man:

Vain their tumult,
Stop his work they never can.

3 When exposed to fearful dangers,
Jesus will his own defend :
Borne afar midst foes and strangers,
Jesus will appear your friend :
And his presence
Shall be with you to the end.

CXIV

RESURRECTION.

L. M.

1 HAIL to the Prince of life and peace,
Who holds the keys of death and hell !
The spacious world unseen in his,
The sov'reign pow'r becomes him well.

2 In shame and torment once he died :
But now he lives forevermore :
Bow down, you saints, around his seat,
And all you angel bands adore.

3 Live, live forever, glorious Lord,
To crush thy foes and guard thy friends,

While all thy chosen tribes rejoice,
That thy dominion never ends.

4 Worthy thy hand to hold the keys,
Guided by wisdom and by love ;
Worthy to rule our mortal lives,
O'er worlds below and worlds above.

5 When death thy servants shall invade,
When powers of hell thy church annoy ;
Controll'd by thee, their rage shall help
The cause they labor to destroy.

6 Forever reign, victorious King !
Wide through the earth thy name be
known,
And call our longing souls to sing
Sublimer anthems near thy throne.

CXV

MESSENGERS.

8s. & 7s.

1 Go, ye messengers of heaven,
Chosen by divine command ;

Go and publish free salvation,
To a dark benighted land,

2 Go to island, sea, and mountain,
To fulfill the great command ;
Gather out the sons of Jacob,
To possess the promis'd land.

3 When your thousands all are gather'd
And their pray'rs for you ascend,
And the Lord has crown'd with blessings
All the labors of your hand,

4 Then the song of joy and transport,
Will from every land resound,
Then the heathen, long in darkness,
By their Savior will be crown'd.

CXVI

LATTER DAYS.

L. M.

1 My soul, with sacred joy survey
The glories of the latter day ;
Its dawn already seems begun ;
Sure earnest of the rising sun.

2 The friends of truth assembled stand,
A chosen, consecrated band,
The standard of the cross display,
And cry aloud, "Behold the way."

3 "Behold the way to Zion's hill,
Where Israel's God delights to dwell,
He fixes there his lofty throne,
And calls the sacred place his own.

4 "Behold the way," Ye heralds cry ;
Spare not, but lift your voices high ;
Convey the sound from shore to shore,
And bid the captive sigh no more.

5 Swift on the wings of heavenly zeal
They fly, nor seem the toil to feel ;
But faithful to their Master's will,
The sacred embassy fulfill.

6 The north gives up, the south no more
Keeps back her consecrated store ;
From east to west the message runs,
And either India yields her sons.

7 Auspicious dawn, thy rising ray
 With joy I view, and hail the day :
 Thou sun arise supremely bright,
 And fill the world with purest light.

CXVII PRAISE. C. M.

1 LET every tongue thy goodness speak,
 Thou sov'reign Lord of all,
 Thy strength'ning hands uphold the weak
 And raise the poor that fall.

2 When sorrows bow the spirit down,
 When virtue lies distress'd ;
 Beneath the proud oppressor's frown
 Thou giv'st the mourner rest.

3 Thou know'st the pains thy servants
 feel,
 Thou hear'st thy children's cry ;
 And their best wishes to fulfill
 Thy grace is ever nigh.

4 Thy mercy never shall remove
 From men of hearts sincere :

Thou sav'st the souls whose humble love
Is join'd with holy fear.

5 My lips shall dwell upon thy praise,
And spread thy fame abroad ;
Let all the sons of Adam raise
The honors of their God.

CXVIII

GOSPEL.

8s. & 7s.

1 ZION's king shall reign victorious—
All the earth shall own his sway :
He will make his kingdom glorious :
He will reign through endless day !
What, though none on earth assist him ?
God requires not help from man !
What, though all the world resist him !
God will realize his plan.

2 Nations now from God estranged,
Then shall see a glorious light :
Night to day shall then be changed,—
Heaven shall triumph in the sight ;

See the ancient idols falling !

Worship'd once, but now abhor'd ;
Men on Zion's King are calling :
Zion's King by all ador'd !

3 Then shall Israel, long dispersed,
Mourning seek the Lord their God,
Look on him whom they once pierced,
Own and kiss the chast'ning rod.
Then all Israel shall be saved,
War and tumult then shall cease ;
While the greater Son of David
Rules a conquer'd world in peace.

4 Mighty King, thine arm revealing,
Now thy glorious cause maintain,
Bring the nations help and healing,
Make them subject to thy reign !
Angels in their lofty station
Praise thy name, thou only wise ;
O let earth, with emulation,
Join the triumph of the skies !

CXIX

PRAISE TO GOD.

S. M.

- 1 LET ev'ry creature join
To praise th' eternal God :
Ye heav'nly host, the song begin,
And sound his name abroad.
- 2 Thou sun with golden beams,
And moon with paler rays ;
Ye starry lights, ye twinkling flames,
Shine to your Maker's praise.
- 3 He built those worlds above,
And fix'd their wond'rous frame !
By his command they stand or move,
And ever speak his name.
- 4 Ye vapors, when ye rise
Or fall in show'rs or snow ;
Ye thunders, murm'ring round the skies
His pow'r and glory show.
- 5 Winds, hail, and flashing fire,
Agree to praise the Lord,

When ye in dreadful storms conspire
To execute his word.

6 By all his works above
His honors be express'd ;
But saints that taste his saving love
Should sing his praises best.

CXX

BAPTISM.

8s. & 7s.

1 JESUS, mighty King in Zion,
Thou alone our guide shall be ;
Thy commission we rely on,
We will follow none but thee.

2 As an emblem of thy passion,
And thy vict'ry o'er the grave,
We, who know the great salvation,
Are baptiz'd beneath the wave.

3 Fearless of the world's despising,
We the ancient path pursue ;
Buried with our Lord, and rising
To a life divinely new.

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